

THE BASKET.

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HADDONFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1859.

No. 45.

THE SUFFERING ONES OF EARTH.

BY H. HOLMANS.

Here, darkly seen, as through a glass,
Are devious ways through which we pass,
But in the future, face to face,
We shall God's dealings clearly trace.

The mystery which beclouds our sky
Will be revealed in worlds on high.
In patience then resign thy will
To Him who once said, "Peace, be still."

Our sufferings here will make us meet
To stand before the throne complete;
Though in the furnace we are cast,
We shall come forth unscathed at last.

Then nerve thy courage to life's end,
Nor falter at what God may send;
Our souls are precious in His sight;
Soldiers for Christ shall win the fight.

Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth. If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons; for what son is he whom the father chasteneth not? Now, no chastening for the present seemeth joyous, but grievous; nevertheless, afterwards it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised therein.—Heb. 12: 6, 7, 10, 11. — As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten.—Rev. 3: 19.

In speaking of insane lawyers, ministers, etc., the editor of the N. Y. Christian Advocate says: "We know of a lunatic asylum where an Episcopal clergyman, long an inmate, invariably conducts the Easter and Christmas services. And, also, of one of the greatest preachers, intellectually considered, that the Methodist Episcopal church has ever produced, insane, liable to commit, and actually committing murder; frequently indescribably profane; was taken, after he had been an inmate of an asylum twenty years, to a church in the city where that asylum stands, where he delivered a most magnificent and thoroughly sound discourse.—In two hours after its close, he was howling and raving like an inhabitant of Dante's Inferno!"

It may be of use to know [says some one] that mudline red is sometimes used to impart a fresh and healthy appearance to snobsages. Be careful of whom you buy.

Mother, (suspiciously): "If you haven't been in swimming, how did you get your so wet?"

Little Dick: "That's perspiration—rumin' away from bad boys, wot wanted me to disney you, an' go in swimming."—N. Y. Weekly.

LORD JEFFREYS.

That terrible man, Lord George Jeffreys, who, as Chief Justice under King James II., went up and down the highways of England, carrying death and destruction with him, sometimes met with his match in repartee. Once it happened on a trial a plain countryman who wore a leather doublet was a witness, but not giving his testimony to suit the Judge, he bawled out:

"You fellow in the leather doublet, pray what have you for swearing?" The man looked at him steadily, and replied, "Truly, sir, if you have no more for lying than I have for swearing, you might wear a leather doublet as well as I." This retort caused much laughter and talk in the town.

Another time, some musicians brought an action against a party for refusing to pay for services rendered. In the midst of the trial, Jeffreys, (who was Recorder of London as well as Chief Justice,) called to one of them, "You fiddler," at which the man explained that he was a musician. Jeffreys then asked what was the difference between a fiddler and a musician. "As much, sir," said he, "as there is between a pair of bagpipes and a Recorder."

Again, an old man with a great beard came to give evidence, but not doing it to please the Judge, he told him that if his conscience was as large as his beard, he might well swear to anything. This so nettled the old man, that, without any respect for the greatness of the judge, he briskly replied, "My lord, if you go about to measure consciences by beards, your lordship has none."

This same Jeffreys, after exercising the most diabolical cruelties, and sentencing hundreds of persons to death without any just cause, was himself taken to the Tower, at his own request, to save him from the fury of the populace, who appeared with clubs and staves, threatening to kill him. Here he lingered several months, and, as the historian says, "contracted an ill habit of body," suffered greatly, from disease and in his conscience, and so died.

There was a fiendish exultation in the way in which he pronounced sentence on offenders. Thus, when he had an opportunity of ordering an unlucky adventuress to be whipped at the cart's tail, he exclaimed, "Hangman, I charge you to pay particular attention to this lady! Scourge her soundly, man! Scourge her till the blood runs down!" It is Christmas, a cold time for madam to strip in! See that you warm her shoulders thoroughly!" [What a brute!]

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HADDONFIELD, N. J., SEPT. 4, 1889.

Borough Commissioners meet in the Town Hall on the 1st Wednesday evening in each month. Visitors admitted.

We have to apologise for the late appearance of the present No. of the "Basket," owing to illness, but hope to be on time hereafter, especially as two or three of our friends have offered assistance.

The authorities of the Reading Rail Road decline to run a branch of their road into Haddonfield at present, preferring to give all their attention and outlays to their main lines. We learn that it is proposed to canvass the town to ascertain how many persons would be willing to obligate themselves to take tickets on this road should it come into the town. It is not likely there would be found many such, with the uncertainty as to where the station would be located, and the distance to reach it. Of course it would have to come in at the lower or west end of the town, and one effect probably would be to enhance the value of some of the properties along the line, and bring "town lots" into market.

The plans of the new School House have been completed, and bids for its erection will be received up to September 14th. The building is to be of brick, plain, but attractive in appearance, and will contain four new school rooms. To front on Atlantic avenue.

The Committee on the Electric Lighting of Haddonfield made an elaborate Report at a meeting held at Wilkins' Hall, on Tuesday evening, Aug. 27.

At the invitation of Mr. Porter, Grace Episcopal Sunday School enjoyed a row on the Lake last Saturday afternoon. He has extended a similar invitation to the other Sunday schools on Saturday afternoons of Sept.

We learn that there is some difficulty with the choir of the Baptist church. We had a good deal of experience in our younger days with choirs and singers, and we are impelled to say they are generally about as inharmonious and touchy a class of people as are to be met with. In the present instance, so far as we can learn, the trouble is as to having quartet instead of congregational singing. If singing hymns in a church is understood to be a part of the worship of Almighty God, then quartets should have no place in the church.

Satisfactory arrangements have been made, with the quartet made left out.

A big fish, called a German carp, was shot on Monday last in Laurel pond, by John German. Said to be 30 inches long, 10 1/2 inches high, and to weigh 10 lbs. It had probably escaped from some of the surrounding streams or ponds, in some of which we are told these fish are quite numerous.

The pastors who have been absent have got home from their summer trips, and of course recuperated in bodily health, and prepared for active work.

We understand that there are some local preachers, who, after "kindly" filling the pulpits of some absent pastors, send in a bill for their services. Who ought to pay it? It's a pity that so many persons with a little talent for church work require pay for their often very indifferent services—especially such as have other and lucrative secular employments.

James A. Bradley, founder of Asbury Park, heretofore a Prohibitionist, says: "Licensing to sell intoxicating liquor as a beverage is a relic of barbarism, and incites my contempt, which contempt would be felt if I had Almighty power." And yet he announces himself in the same article as in favor of high license! We suppose he will now become a pet of the rum party. Is it not a fact, that if a soldier, in the midst of battle, throws down his arms and refuses to fight any longer, he would be stigmatised as a traitor or a coward?

The Pension business is attracting attention, as it is believed there are abuses that need looking into under the administration of the present commissioner, Mr. Tanner. Senator Manderson has had his pension doubled, and \$4000 back money allowed him by Tanner, on the ground, as stated, of danger to his "voluntary nervous distribution!" Useless to talk about reducing the tariff, when 10 to 15 millions are wanted for pensions.

D. R. J. B. WOOD, DENTIST,
No. 495 Cooper street, Camden, N. J.

MISS S. C. HILLMAN

Will resume Teaching,

September 4th, 1889.

Friends' School, HADDONFIELD, N. J., will re-open Ninth month, (September) 2d, 1889. in charge of Elizabeth G. Otis, Principal; Mary Allen, Assistant; Mary Amy Otis, Teacher of Drawing and the Languages. All denominations admitted. For further information apply to Samuel A. Willis, Beulah M. Rhoads, or Sarah Nicholson.

It is said that there considerable illness in our town and vicinity.

One of our clergymen has just had an addition made to his family—whether boy or girl, we are not informed.

The Christian Endeavor Societies of Camden and Haddonfield are to meet in the Presbyterian Church in Haddonfield on Friday evening next. Subject for discussion—"What is Christian Endeavor?"

The Ladies' Aid Society, with the Sunday School of the Baptist church, held a Medley Social in the N. Jeysey Building on the 29th and 30th of August.

Boys who go round stealing fruit at night, or day either, are not the kind of stuff to make good men of, especially large boys. We know a case of this kind that occurred between 9 and 10 o'clock at night. Stealing is stealing, whether it be fruit, flowers, money, or other thing of value. "Thou shalt not steal."

The Hamilton fracas at Atlantic City reveals a bad state of society in fashionable circles. The outcome is bad, and all the persons engaged in it, doubtless, wear of the same stripe—bad, very bad.

We saw a number of Haddonfield people at Atlantic City—among them Saml. A. Willis, D. J. Sweeten and wife, C. W. Taylor and wife, Mrs. Capron, etc.; also Bodine Collin, formerly of Haddonfield.

DIED—In Haddonfield, on August 13th, AARON C. CLEMENT, in the 68th year of his age.

In Haddonfield, Sept. 1, ALBERT R. ANDERSON.